

# The Sun

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Our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication will be glad to receive returned if they must in all cases send stamps for postage.

## The Poverty of New York.

There are unquestionably certain facts in the financial situation of New York city that make the careful husbanding of the city's resources peculiarly desirable at this time. Its income should be spent judiciously, its credit should be guarded and its property protected. The Board of Estimate and the commissioners who are to select the site for a new county court house deserve only praise for bearing always in mind the necessity of economy.

Because of this it is most astonishing to learn of their obstinacy, in the face of pronounced intelligent public disapproval, in clinging to their advocacy of an most extravagant and wasteful scheme. Apparently blinded by the immediate proximity of the dollar, they would rob the public of a priceless historic property which once lost can never be restored. We know of no mathematical computation by which the immediate and ultimate damage to the city by the adoption of their plan can be fixed.

A curious astigmatism affects those who believe that the saving of dollars is the only economy that the city should practice. Great as would be the sum for which the City Hall Park might be sold to real estate speculators, it would not compensate the community for its loss, nor will the saving of even a considerable amount through the appropriation of a portion of its area for building purposes result in any real economy to the citizens of New York.

## Electing a Senator in New Jersey.

Under a law enacted in 1907 a candidate for the United States Senate in New Jersey may have his name placed upon a primary ticket provided 1,000 voters sign a petition previously circulated by him. The result of the primary vote does not, of course, bind any member of the Legislature, which under the Constitution is the elective body. The law simply provides for a test of popularity. It also allows a candidate for the Legislature to file with his acceptance of a nomination a written pledge to support for United States Senator the candidate receiving the highest number of votes in his county or the candidate receiving the greatest number of votes in the State.

A Senator is to be elected by the Legislature that will assemble in January, the term of the Hon. JOHN KEAN ending on March 3, 1911. Two former Governors desire to succeed him, the Hon. EDWARD C. STOKES of Trenton and the Hon. FRANKLIN MURPHY of Newark. Mr. STOKES has already put a petition in circulation. Senator KEAN is also a candidate, but it is rumored that he will ignore the primary law, depending upon support in the Legislature unassociated with the popular test. A petition in the interests of the Hon. FRANKLIN MURPHY is hourly expected. Governor FORT, the foremost champion of a Senatorial primary in New Jersey, has intimated that he will not file a petition. It is apparently a case of discretion born of a realization that a Chief Executive who has set his party by the ears cannot expect further promotion until time has healed the wounds of faction.

Of the avowed candidates the present senior Senator seems to occupy the best strategic position. A geographical consideration operates against the Hon. EDWARD C. STOKES, there being already a Senator from south New Jersey, the Hon. FRANKLIN MURPHY, whose term will not expire until March 3, 1913. The Hon. FRANKLIN MURPHY has the better of the geographical argument, but in his stalwart type of partisanship is not in high favor just now. Nor does he always talk wisely on political topics. The Hon. JOHN KEAN does not talk at all, and it is his merit that no member of the Senate understands its procedure better. It will be urged against him that he is now serving his second term. A test of popularity he is not likely to seek, for the Hon. JOHN KEAN is not an adept in self-advertising. He will stand or fall on his record of valuable service.

## Some Visible Profits From the Payne Bill.

With certain exceptions and limitations the Payne bill established free trade between the United States and the Philippine possessions. The results of the increased commercial opportunities are already visible and to some extent measurable. The recent record of our exports to the islands for the first eight months of each year named stands: 1908, \$7,399,909; 1909, \$6,571,764; 1910, \$10,151,237.

The most striking gains over the trade of earlier years appear in wheat, flour and cotton goods. Flour trade that formerly went to Australia and cotton trade that formerly went to Eu-

rope now come to this country, with probability of even greater gains for the United States in the coming months. Flour sales for the eight months amounted to \$692,500, as compared with \$220,000 a year ago and \$185,000 two years ago. Sales of cotton cloth, clothing and other wearing apparel increased from \$572,000 in 1908 and \$467,200 in 1909 to \$1,635,400 in 1910. About 70 per cent of the gain in cotton goods was in cotton cloth. Relatively important gains were made in other lines, and the belief at official headquarters is that the animated term "leaps and bounds" will come into use in descriptions of our exports in the coming days.

Imports from the islands also show an increase directly attributable to the new tariff. The figures of the eight months periods are: 1908, \$7,452,254; 1909, \$7,070,132; 1910, \$11,420,475. Hemp, now and heretofore on the free list, still stands as the leading article of import. It accounts for two-thirds of the total purchases. The Payne bill provides free entry for sugar up to 300,000 tons a year. The receipts for the eight months were 50,000 tons, as compared with 37,000 tons a year ago and 9,000 tons two years ago. It will probably be several years before the 300,000 ton limit is or can possibly be reached. The free entry granted to 300,000 pounds of mixed wrapper and filler leaf tobacco and to 1,000,000 pounds of filler has proved to be without attraction, although imports jumped from \$20 or \$25 for the eight months of earlier years to \$2,000 for the present year. Only 12,700 pounds came in under the new opportunity. The preference appears to be for the manufacture of the leaf in the islands and the shipment of the finished product. In that the increase has been considerable. For the eight months of the last fiscal year imports of Philippine cigars, cigarettes and cheroots were valued at \$2,540. From the time of the removal of the duty on August 6 until March 1 of this year imports show a value of \$803,650. Yet even that represents very little in the total volume of the American smoke cloud.

These are notable improvements in our commerce with our little brown brothers in the Far East, but the imports and exports of the last eight months merely bring our trade with the 8,000,000 inhabitants of those islands to an equality with our trade with the 90,000 people who live in Alaska, omitting Alaska's shipments of gold and other mine products.

The City of Meizingsa. Poets, prose writers and brackens, all should take equal delight in the provisions of Assembly bill No. 2081. From this admirable specimen of an inspired series we take the following:

"The city of Meizingsa shall consist of the new villages of Matsewan and Fihkhill Landing."

From cacophonous heights "the new villages" look out upon the Grocery encumbered waterfront of Newburgh, but the hereafter metropolis of melody, Meizingsa, will it not front the very outposts of the land of true romance? The city of Meizingsa, imagination, passion, all the lyric qualities, are they not here perfectly fused?

When out of the row of brickyard and ferry slips, out of the Matsewan of sad memory and the Fihkhill Landing of freight connorations, there can be erected by simple act of Legislature a Meizingsa, can it be said that romance has yet fled or the Hudson Valley become a mere channel of transit?

Ancient Troy and modern Totterville are gone. The doom of Carthage broods over Matsewan and Fihkhill Landing, which are now, but henceforth shall not be. But while the song of syllables shall have a power to charm the ear and stir the imagination of man the city of Meizingsa shall endure. Is it not even possible that it may become the lasting monument to the vitality of romance in an age which believed romance was fled?

## Tama Jim Uplifts Himself.

Surfaced for the moment at least with the tranquil occupations of the kitchen, and turning from the artistic manipulation of chuck beef, spareribs, chine, &c., to larger and more ambitious fields of statesmanship, our old friend Tama Jim bids a new road with a bricker and a prouder gait. He is reported in Washington as saying that he proposes to check this emigration of horny handed pioneers to Canada, and he tells the reason why.

The Hon. JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture, has suddenly discovered, as the report goes, that settlers on our vacant lands have been so discouraged by the officials of the forestry bureau, rangers, &c., that they have moved on to Winnipeg. The so-called forest rangers have been educated in colleges at Government expense, and of course have assumed or returned to their duties armed with all the authority of the blackboard and the lecture room, and to that circumstance we must refer much of the hauteur of the rangers and perhaps all of the astonishment and despair of the would-be settlers. At all events the pioneers have moved on, and finding "conservation" rampant everywhere and rangers persecuting every squatter with mysterious and malign restrictions, have moved as far as Canada. So the Hon. JAMES WILSON, rudely awakened from his dreams of stews, sautes and other deep designs of cookery, is represented as saying that he will shortly terminate this carnival of small officialdom and, so to speak, endue our own land in smiles of invitation. It seems there are now in sight about 4,000,000 acres held under the bewildering dominion of the reservation officials which can be restored to legitimate settlers for a "starter." Besides, "other eliminations" of at present unknown proportions are available and will soon be added to the open territory. With these allurements Tama Jim proposes to check the emigration to Canada and keep our brown and energy at home.

Naturally we hope that Secretary Wilson will achieve in this direction all the success he may desire. If it is true, and he is represented as admitting it, that thousands of honest American

pioneers have been and are still being diverted from our own "reserves" to Canada, and that through a purely sophomoric construction of law and its irritating execution by a lot of inflated undertrappers, the reform imposed to him cannot be realized too soon; but it seems to us that a great deal of time must have been wasted by Secretary WILSON in getting around to this supremely important work. The emigration to Canada is not a thing of yesterday. It has been in operation for at least three years, and wasn't Secretary WILSON in control, theoretically at least, three years ago? Isn't the forestry bureau a subordinate function of the Department of Agriculture? Isn't Tama Jim as much of a dominating position now as he ever was?

Perhaps we overlook the "Tennis Cabinet" of ante-Taft days. In those days portfolios counted for nothing. The men who could pass balls and trudge Rock Creek Park and swim streams and keep their tempers were the real advisers of the Ruler, while Tama Jim confined himself to peachblows and cattle ticks, and other reputed counsellors sat way back and took a thinking part.

## England's Danger Starvation Rather Than Invasion.

The Englishman who sees red invasion painted on the wall of night as he turns feverishly on his pillow will find an article on "England's Peril" by Mr. ARCHIBALD HURD in the *Fortnightly Review* for April a blessed antidote.

There is no refuting Mr. HURD's argument that starvation, and not invasion, is the real menace to the Englishman's home. The "invasion school" has not a leg to stand upon when he has said the last word. He will convince any normal person that England was never better defended by her naval establishment than she is to-day. For a moment eliminate from consideration her powerful Home Fleet of battleships and cruisers always steaming up and down the Channel and the North Sea, easily assembled or divided, as emergency may require. Take into account only the submarines, torpedo boats and destroyers as they are distributed about the coasts to attack the transports of an enemy and their conveying warships. We quote from Mr. HURD's article:

"There are flotillas of submarines about two dozen always on duty in the narrow waters of the Channel, with their bases at Portsmouth and Dover, and large destroyer flotillas are associated with them; there are other submarines, destroyers and torpedo boats, about a hundred in the Mediterranean, and about a hundred in the North Sea. We have a group of twelve submarines at Harwich, with a flotilla of twenty-four seagoing torpedo boat destroyers of the most seaworthy type. All these vessels are continually exercising on the east coast. And then, finally, further north there is another flotilla of submarines at Dundee. From Dundee right away northward there is also a series of war signal stations on the coast—wireless telegraph stations flanking together the whole of the defenses."

Then open a navy list and try to grasp the magnitude of the sea power, in Dreadnoughts and other great battleships and armored cruisers, not to speak of lesser but still formidable warships, all of them equipped with the wireless telegraph, that would be available to cope with an armada seeking to land an expeditionary force on the British coast. Remember that a transport is as vulnerable to the well directed shot of a second class battleship or cruiser as to the projectile of a 12 inch gun in the turret of a Dreadnought, and England could assemble hundreds of ships of all classes to do battle with an enemy's fleet and sink its transports. To the favorite argument that "the fleet might be deceived away," and that during its absence the enemy would make a landing, Mr. HURD replies that wireless telegraphy would quickly apprise the fleet of its error, and that an argument which we regard as of far greater importance—"modern fleets are tied to their bases because they must have coal, and there is no foreign power which has such a chain of bases as would enable its ships to go far afield in a decoying movement." Mr. HURD bids the alarmists remember that the Home Fleet alone comprises 30 ships of all types. Owing to the development of steam applied to marine purposes, the British Empire, he maintains, "is more consolidated than was the German Empire in 1870."

But granting, for the sake of argument, that the enemy could baffle all the Admiralty's resources and get a floating expeditionary force through the line of sea defense, how strong a force would it be—the judgment of men like Lord ROBERTS is of value on this point—and what troops would be available to resist the invaders? Lord ROBERTS, who in truth is something of an alarmist himself, estimates the maximum strength of an elusive invading force at 70,000 men of all arms. To resist it the new Territorial Army of 270,000 men (not counting a single regular) could be quickly mobilized. Of the Territorial Army the French General LANGLOIS, a member of the Supreme Council of War, who has visited England to study this force, has a high opinion. In his report he says:

"The Territorial divisions are thoroughly organized units. All the services in them have been created and work smoothly without any assistance from the regular army."

The men, says General LANGLOIS, are characterized by "a remarkable energy, a great tenacity, a good will above all praise." In the face of a national danger he is sure they would do "great things." Mr. HURD says that "all foreign observers have come to much the same opinion as this distinguished French officer."

Coming to the real peril of England, starvation, Mr. HURD says that at times the country has only a seven weeks supply of food, and that in consequence there are always 13,000,000 people living on the verge of starvation. He declares that by "getting across the trade routes" and dominating them an enemy could force England to "a humiliating peace." Upon this obvious danger and logical method of strategy he does not spend much time. But in the meanwhile what would the warships of England, not attached to the Home Fleet be doing? "It is not invasion but starvation which we have to fear," he declares, "and only the fleet can save us." Two

committees of imperial defense, one appointed by Mr. RALPHUR's Government and the other by Mr. ASQUITH's, and both composed of the ablest Admirals and Generals on active service, have reported exhaustively on the danger of invasion and the means to repel it, and their conclusions formed the basis of Mr. HURD's thoughtful article.

Dr. McPHEE'S assurance that there was "no ruthless murder of animals" reminds us of the lines:

"With rubies for the happy hound  
 Told him and said that Reynard's track was found."

By the "fana" at the Polo Grounds, where he went to "open" a baseball game the day, Mr. GAYSON was hailed as the "best man" New York ever saw. Time must tell, but Mr. GAYSON is certainly acquiring the reputation of the readiest letter writer the town has ever known in the Mayor's office. His letters are argumentative, sarcastic, philosophical, and sometimes not without wit.

The increase in the price of the cheaper cuts, amounting to 35 per cent, in the cheapest of them, is accounted for by the wide range of education in the use of these cuts and their nutritive value. From a Chicago dispatch.

The list of causes of high meat prices is already long and perplexing, but this is something new. It will be a blow to Secretary JAMES WILSON, who is responsible for a department book on converting cheap meat into palatable dishes. Tama Jim has been called the Housewife's Friend, a title of which he is naturally proud. It will be hard lines if he is now to be taxed with being the Packers' Friend.

President SEYMOUR LOW of the Republican Club has an interesting conception of the amenities of club life.

How often have we seen men rolling in the dust of expectation before the throne of political divinity, only to be hurled down by the indignities of a sudden change of fortune. CHARLES NEWELL, *Fortnightly Review*.

If Mr. FOWLER does not restrain his rhetoric he will be the death of Uncle JOE. Explosive laughter is dangerous for a man of 74.

In the list of candidates for the office of overseer of Harvard College, which is sent out to all the graduates, to the list of degrees, the public record and other information attached to the name of each gentleman, his special qualifications for the office are appended. In most cases these are put in rather enthusiastic terms. The qualifications of Secretary of the Navy G. V. L. MAYNARD of the class of 1879, for instance, read: "An official of the national Government, a tried and trained public servant of wide reputation for sound counsel and judgment, with unfailing interest in Harvard affairs."

In recommending THEODORE ROOSEVELT of Oyster Bay, class of 1880, author and editor, however, all that the Boston committee has to say is: "Efficient and valuable service as overseer during a previous term."

Secretary BALLINGER has granted permission to the Sierra Club of San Francisco to name a big sequoia in the Muir National Park Gifford Pinchot. Magnanimity could go no further, but will Mr. PINCHOT be obliged to have his name given to anything less than a whole grove of sequoias?

When THE NEW YORK NEWS HEARD OF L. F. STOKES as a Senatorial candidate it will be for him strong on leafy grounds. —*Indianapolis News*.

L. F. STOKES will have to step lively if he is in the race for the Senatorship. He is an old acquaintance of ours. What we could like to know is whether A. F. KNOTT can get the nomination for Congress in the Tenth district.

A few days ago ROGER SOMMER, the French aviator, took four passengers up in his aeroplane for a five minute spin, and on Thursday at Nice VANDERBORN made a twenty minute flight over the Mediterranean with a passenger. Our admiration goes out not to the professional flying men—their feats amaze no more—but to the palpitating companions of their peril who sit and cling and wait for the contraption to sail on and on or flop and go to pieces like the old "one horse shay."

Mr. Patrick Ford contradicts "Britisher's" statement.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—In THE SUN of yesterday, in a letter signed "Britisher," it is stated that Mr. Patrick Ford has written to a London paper a letter in which he says: "Free trade, like the Lords, must be abolished. More than anything else it has been the ruin of Ireland and one of the chief causes of her poverty."

Permit me to give this statement a most positive and unqualified contradiction. I have written no such letter. I have not written a letter to a London paper or any other paper on free trade, or any other subject. That is all I have to say. Patrick Ford.

New York, April 21.

## Church Attendance.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—At the Church Club dinner one of the speakers said that the Christian churches are better filled to day on Sundays and other days of religious services than ever before. In the Borough of Manhattan within the last few months one of the galleries in one of the churches has been removed and the galleries in eleven other churches are used either over or on very special occasions.

The figures of H. K. Carroll of the Government Census Bureau show a decrease in membership also the statistics found in the Living Church Calendar and the last Journal of the diocesan convention. As the size of the congregations is governed by the increase or decrease of the number of communicants, it is very evident that the churches are not as well filled as formerly.

New York, April 21. JOHN A. HANFORTH.

## At Headquarters.

Mr. Chapman in directing Jeffries's training will not permit that of the blind assaulter training camp, but the figure of the man will be directed by the instructions of the military and the instructions of the military and the instructions of the military.

Speak not within these peaceful bounds  
 Of uppers and jabs and swags,  
 Nor guess the number of the rounds,  
 Nor casually mention things,  
 Which strike the heart of the truth,  
 You'll get it in the neck, forewarned.

All talk of fighting is taboo;  
 To higher things the mind is led.  
 With price ring Jargon Jeff is through—  
 Talks Tottler, Jargon, George, instead.  
 This instrument of self defense  
 Waving the honors to the stupor.

Each word he runs upon the road,  
 Trilled by a string of panting lubbers,  
 And murmurs a Miltotic ode,  
 While logging back to bath and rubbers;  
 And as he splashes the water dried to day,  
 You'll hear a snatch of Water Pater.

And after breakfast, in between the  
 Recurrent handball games he'll rest  
 And curl Strauss or else Puerli;  
 He likes the plaintive theme the best—  
 Like Tottler's "Old Fannie," you know,  
 Which strikes the heart of a knockout blow.

The boxing ring is the day  
 Is varied by a talk of boxing;  
 He signs for Corcoran's "Vile d'Aray,"  
 And with a smug snarl Armstrong fainting,  
 And later on he goes to bed  
 While bits of Russia's war are read.  
 —MARTIN MORGAN.

## PREDATORY SOCIALISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Mr. Something decidedly discrepant appears in the current history of the city. Perhaps you can enlighten me.

Everywhere there is an overwhelming desire to have increased rapid transit. Now, however, it is the other way around, and the city is forming to further it, great railroad systems are requesting, but in hand, the privilege of spending their own millions in order to bring it about without an atom of cost to anybody but themselves.

It was in 1887 that the disgust of the people with the Wilson-Gorman bill and its income tax rider, together with the effect of the panic of 1893, produced a reaction against the Democratic party, which had been victorious two years before, and Levi Morton was swept into the Governor's chair by nearly an unprecedented majority. The Republican machine was then dominated by Thomas C. Platt, than whom in his prime there has been no greater New York political leader in judgment and sagacity. Two years later, in 1895, the State was entirely disregarded. State issues nearly forgotten in the larger struggle against Bryan and his cohorts of radicalism, and Frank R. Black was elected Governor by a plurality of over 100,000 votes.

Two years later, however, the Republicans were in a bad way. Governor Black had appointed Lou Paya his Insurance Commissioner and succeeded in getting started a little machine of his own with which to force his re-election. Senator Platt not only for his self-protection, but because of the fact that his political judgment was that Governor Black could not be re-elected, searched the State with a fine tooth comb to find a candidate who could not only defeat Black in the primary but who could win the State for the party. It was not until after the battle of San Juan Hill and Theodore Roosevelt emerged as the one and only hero of that memorable occasion that he found the candidate he wanted. He found Charles F. Hackett, who was elected to the nomination of the party, and who was elected Governor, recognizing the overwhelming demand of the people, in a moment of conscientiousness, to give the people a more liberal and more progressive government.

It is only the story of municipal government and public interference in what should be the private domain of the citizen, the object lesson in State socialism right under our very eyes. No need to go to England or far away Australia to find it. Let us go right to Park row and the bridge to see what of blight and decay have followed the State's interference in the private domain of the citizen.

And still the cry is for more! Choosing that exact and psychologically correct moment when a great election is in progress—and in doubt—other inquiries like the one of the State's interference in the private domain of the citizen are put forward and ineffectually unprofitable expense incurred? The answer is simple.

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There are others who wish to be insured still further against the competition of their own citizens and who will gladly consent that some labor other than their own shall be plundered to provide the means to their private ends.

There is an infinitude of opportunity in Washington, D. C., where clamor many of the political bosses of the city are to be found. They are to be found in the city of Washington, D. C., where clamor many of the political bosses of the city are to be found.

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## GOATS IN NEW MEXICO.

Source of a Fine Lamb, Mutton and Venison Supply for the East.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The letter from "E. C. B." in THE SUN of April 11 suggesting that the Government foster goat raising in the Southwest was a good joke, whether or not it was so intended, had the writer of that letter visited this section in recent years he would know that the business of goat raising is vastly overdone.

We have plenty of goats. Send no more money to the Government to buy more goats and fancy soaring of big prices for goats. Ranges on which thousands of cattle are raised are overstocked with goats. How many square miles are used for this purpose in New Mexico? Do not know. Hundreds of carloads of young goats are shipped annually to the Eastern markets for use in the preparation of goat meat or mutton or perhaps be served in a restaurant as venison.

Don't know. "E. C. B." has often eaten goat meat and enjoyed it, as we do, with this difference: We know it is goat.

SILVER CITY, N. M., April 10.

## The Brickmaker.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—A friend of mine, hearing the latest report of the brick industry in one of our Eastern States, is a gifted young man, endowed with an unusually active mind and stands high in his class. He might well be taken as an example of the new type of the new generation. He is naturally reserved and has the enthusiasm of a cheerful mind and a healthy, athletic body and the resolution to succeed.

This young man is not a student at the Eastern college of his own free and untrammelled will. He is there through misfortune, as he views the situation. His earliest hopes and aspirations were for a career in the United States navy. His childhood visions were pictures of life aboard a country's service; and as the time approached for his matriculation at Annapolis his concentration upon his own ambition was hardly to be estimated. Judge then of his shock on learning that a brickmaker on one side of his face prohibited his entry into the Naval Academy.

New York, April 21. VOL. JOURNAL.

## Appropriate and Alternative.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Benjamin Sigmond is a carpenter on Boylston street, Boston. Do the doors open for him? W. G. STREVEN, Boston, April 21.

## Tender Associations.

Ketchikan—Home is a sweet and sacred spot. Backer—You bet, it's where the home team comes from.

## THOUGHTS FROM OLONGAPO.

New York Politics Reviewed in the Sunlight of the Philippines.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: The note of warning sounded by Senator Root to the Republicans of New York has reached the Philippines. It is a warning to the people of the Philippines to be on their guard against the influence of the United States in the Philippines.

It was in 1898 that the disgust of the people with the Wilson-Gorman bill and its income tax rider, together with the effect of the panic of 1893, produced a reaction against the Democratic party, which had been victorious two years before, and Levi Morton was swept into the Governor's chair by nearly an unprecedented majority. The Republican machine was then dominated by Thomas C. Platt, than whom in his prime there has been no greater New York political leader in judgment and sagacity. Two years later, in 1895, the State was entirely disregarded. State issues nearly forgotten in the larger struggle against Bryan and his cohorts of radicalism, and Frank R. Black was elected Governor by a plurality of over 100,000 votes.

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## How a Man Engaged in It Regards the Demand for Lower Duties.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: In discussing the tariff on wool seldom is the heart of the matter reached. The tariff upon wool is a question of the wool grower's welfare. So long as it is so, it is a question of the wool grower's welfare.

It was in 1898 that the disgust of the people with the Wilson-Gorman bill and its income tax rider, together with the effect of the panic of 1893, produced a reaction against the Democratic party, which had been victorious two years before, and Levi Morton was swept into the Governor's chair by nearly an unprecedented majority. The Republican machine was then dominated by Thomas C. Platt, than whom in his prime there has been no greater New York political leader in judgment and sagacity. Two years later, in 1895, the State was entirely disregarded. State issues nearly forgotten in the larger struggle against Bryan and his cohorts of radicalism, and Frank R. Black was elected Governor by a plurality of over 100,000 votes.

Two years later, however, the Republicans were in a bad way. Governor Black had appointed